The Artist and the Cat - Chapter 2

The artist finally arrived at the front door of his home with Runt still happily following behind him. Rita, still being carried in his arms, had fallen asleep in complete relaxation.

Artist: "It feels like a shame to wake her up. I'll just unlock the door and carry her inside."

Runt: "She looks really tired. Definitely, definitely tired..."

Artist: "Try to keep your voice down. I don't want to disturb her."

Runt: "Sorry..."

The artist takes out his key and unlocks the door. He carries Rita inside and lays her on his bed. Moments later, some small yawns are heard as she starts to wake up.

Rita: "Where are we, Runt? This feels so soft..."

Runt: "We're home, Rita! You fell asleep in our new master's arms."

Rita looks around and sees the artist staring at her. Their eyes meet and she starts to blush a little.

Rita: "Oh, I'm so sorry. I fell completely asleep and you had to go through all that trouble to not disturb me..."

Artist: "It's all right, Rita. I didn't mind at all. Are either of you two hungry? I've got some leftovers for tonight."

Runt: "Oh, boy! I'm starved! Definitely, definitely starved!"

Rita: "Sure! I can't remember the last time I had a good meal..."

The artist opens his refrigerator and takes out some leftover chicken and rice. After heating up the food, he serves it to his new friends.

Rita: "Wow! This ain't half bad..."

Runt quickly gobbles his meal and leaves only the chicken bones behind. Rita looks at the artist who is just seated across from her.

Rita: "Aren't you having anything, Mr. Artist?"

Artist: "It's all right. I already ate before I went out towards the bridge to look at the water."

After Rita had also finished her meal, she wanted to ask her new friend something else.

Rita: "If it's all right with you, could I also get a bath? You can probably guess we haven't had a proper bath in a long time."

Artist: "Sure thing! I still have some warm water left so the both of you can take a bath together in the tub."

Runt: "Oh, boy! Bath time!"

The artist leads Rita and Runt to the bathtub and turns on the shower. He also gets some shampoo and helps the two of them become squeaky clean.

Rita: "Oh... This is so relaxing..."

Artist: "I'm glad you like it, Rita."

Rita: "Aren't you going to take a bath too?"

Artist: "Actually... I already did earlier today."

Rita: "Maybe we can both take a bath tomorrow. That would be fun."

Artist: "Umm..."

Before the artist could continue talking, Runt gets overly excited and begins to splash water everywhere.

Rita: "Cut it out, Runt! You're ruining the moment..."

Runt: "Sorry..."

After both Rita and Runt were finished with their bath, the artist dries them off with a pair of towels and cleans up all of the water that was splashed all over the bathroom. He then leads the pair to the bedroom.

Artist: "I don't have any pet beds at the moment so it's all right if you sleep on my bed for the night."

Runt leaps on to the bed and finds a place on the blanket to settle in for the night.

Runt: "This bed is comfy. Definitely, definitely comfy..."

Runt begins to doze off as Rita whispers something in the artist's ear.

Rita: "Could I sleep next to you in bed tonight? Please..."

The artist looks at Rita and sees a pleading look in her eyes.

Artist: "Okay, sweetie. We can sleep together. I don't mind at all."

The artist changed into his pajamas in the bathroom while Rita got comfortable in

bed. After returning to the bedroom, Rita was lovingly staring at the artist with her emerald-green eyes.

Rita: "Come to bed, Mr. Artist."

Artist: "Okay, Rita. I'm coming."

The artist turns off the lights and gets settled in bed. Rita slowly wraps her arms around him.

Rita: "Since you carried me in your arms earlier, now it's my turn to do the same."

Artist: "You are such a loving kitty, Rita. I'm glad that we met and we are going to be great friends."

Rita: "Same here. I really hope we can become more than that down the road..."

The two finally fell asleep for the night with Rita still having her new companion wrapped in a loving embrace.